THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 4467. *Tuesday, April* 12, 1836. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

SHERIDAN KNOWLES'S Play of *The Hunchback* was repeated here last night, when Miss Beverley made her first appearance at this Theatre, in the character of *Helen,* which she sustained in a very praiseworthy manner; indeed as well as any one who has attempted the part, always excepting Miss Taylor, whose absence from thisTheatre is much to be regretted. Miss Beverley is fair, with fine light hair, and not a bad figure, but she is past *la premiere jeunesse;* she has been, we hear, on the stage for some years, and she played with the unembarrassed ease of one accustomed to the scene. *Julia* is the part in which Miss Helen Faucit first won the favor of the town, and it is decidedly her best part, she never played it better than last night. Mr. Dale was the *Sir Thomas Clifford,* and Bennett *Master Walter,* the former was too tame, and the latter too violent; the Play went off so well, it was given out for Thursday, the next acting night. *Zazezizozu* was the afterpiece, and brought a great half-price,—the house being then crowded. Thursday last, a violin was stolen from the orchestra, and its owner and the manager have each offered a large reward for the discovery of the thief, several instruments having been previously stolen.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

LAST night, Miss Vandenhoff, a daughter of the tragedian of that name, made her first appearance before a London audience, in the character of *Juliet,* and we always feel inclined to speak in the best possible terms of a youthful *débutante;* we regret that we cannot on the present occasion award any higher praise than that she is a promising young actress. We know that this will be considered no praise at all by her too partial friends, many of whom were in the Theatre last night, and applauded her *á l'outrance,* when she least deserved it. But even this moderate share of praise we must qualify by saying that to our thinking she has mistaken her line, as both her person and voice are better suited to genteel Comedy than Tragedy. Miss Vandenhoff, though not of the first order of fine forms, has a neat well made figure, and a pleasing, though not an expressive countenance, her deportment is not particularly graceful, and her action is constrained. Her voice is rather musical, and her enunciation distinct even to formality. She appears to have been carefully taught all the business of the scene, and went through her task without the least embarrassment, the only attempt she made at an original point was an unfortunate one; when parting from *Romeo* after plighting her love to him, she leant over the balcony and attempted to *shake hands with him,* but Cooper not being sufficiently tall to reach her, though he stood on tip-toe, the *point* failed, and caused a titter of laughter from the audience. We are surprised that Cooper did not warn Miss Vandenhoff at rehearsal against this attempt to produce effect. Cooper's *Romeo* com-

E. & J. Thomas, Printers, 6, Exeter Street, Strand.

pared with Bennett's was excellent, and in the same ratio Vandenhoff's *Mercutio* looses by comparison with that of C. Kemble; he buffooned the part. Mrs. C. Jones made a capital *Nurse*, and Meadows acted to the life the starved *Apoth cary*. On the whole the Play went off but flatly, at its termination in compliance with the call of the audience Mr. Vandenhoff led forward his daughter and they were loudly applauded; this, however, *now* is no compliment. The Tragedy was not announced for repetition, and we should think Miss Vandenhoff will return to the provinces where by study and practice, she may become a clever actress, but not in Tragedy, or we are much mistaken. We hear that Mr. Vandenhoff made a proviso that his daughter should have a trial part, when he signed his engagement for the after-season.—The house was filled at half-price.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR. I address you from that favorite resort of play-goers, OFFLEY'S, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden, where in addition to hearing some excellent singing, I am sure to meet with choice society—intend nightly to repeat my visit, for *entre nous*, there is no house where my wants are so *expeditiously* attended to, as here.—but I intrude—pray excuse me—just wish to say a word—beg pardon, I have to mention, that i've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

On Monday, had adelightful treat Mr. Editor at that fashionable resort the *Queen's Bazaar*, Oxford Street, quite astonished at the beauty of the Pass of Briancon. &c. after which viewed the unrivalled performances of Natural Magic of M. Falck, from Konisberg—quite electrified me!--hopeyou'll go?--Ad. 1s.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all *gallant friends* to call on *mio amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his *new Toilette for the ladies*—grand pet with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it "her first love and her last!"

Tuesday visited THE DIORAMA, to see the New and Splendid View of *The Village of Alagna*, in Piedmont, seen at Moonlight, surrounded by its Mountains and destroyed by Avalanches; the coming day reveals the desolation. The second view of *The Church of Santa Croce* abounds in beauties with all its usual effect of brilliant light and shade. from noon to midnight.

Called at *The Society of British Artists*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall. This Exhibition has opened for the Summer season with an admirable collection of specimens of native genius both in design and composition, brilliant Landcapes, and Portraits true to life.—A delightful morning lounge.—Admission 1s.

Wednesday, attended a large party of fashionables to MADAME TUSSAUD'S interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon Baker Street, Portman Square—saw correct likenesses of the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Sir Robert Peel, &c., and a representation of the diabolical *Fieschi, and the Infernal Machine.*

Met my fashionable friend Lord H—knew him by the elegant cut and quality of his hat, one of PERRING'S best at a Guinea; not to be equalled; popp'd into his Shop. 85, Strand, purchased one for myself and all the little P's—famous for lightness, cheapness and durability.

Thursday, visited a most interesting Exhibition, 28, Old Bond Street,—Portraits of the assassins *Fieschi, Pepin, and Morey*, taken after execution. Also a view of the Boulevards at the moment of the Explosion of the Infernal Machine.—Admission 1s,

Had a delightful morning lounge with Mrs. P. at Kendalls' Civet Cat, Strand, stocked my drawing-room with bijouterie—my dressing-room with perfumery, &c and presented Mrs. P. with a beautiful toilet and work box, and returned home loaded with fancy articles as presents for my country cousins.

Tried London all over, and find the best place to dine is at EVANS'S, (late JOY'S) Piazza, Covent Garden, *Convivial Ordinary*, ready every day at 6 o'clock precisely—capital fare Mr. Editor. soups, joints, poultry, tarts, &c. and only 3s.!—delighted with the songs, glees, and Mr. Charles Sloman's extemporaneous singing.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Lindwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after Theatre, call in at BRETT'S for a bottle of his *Improved* Patent Brandy.—Never like servants to know that I pay only 3s. 6d. a bottle for "the best Brandy in the world!" BRETT keeps *all sorts of choice Spirits* thus nicely bottled and papered, ready to pop into one's pockets—but mark well Mr Editor, No. 109, Drury Lane, is near Clare Court, and the name is H. BRETT.'—but I intrude, beg pardon—Your's &c. PAUL PRY.

THEATRE ROYAL,

Lyceum and English Opera House

This Evening, (8th time) an entirely new Drama, (in Three Acts,) entitled

LUCILLE:

OR, THE STORY OF A HEART.

ACT I.—LOVE.—THE BLIND MAN & HIS BETROTHED.

St. Cyr, Mr Serle, Vernet, Mr Williams,
Dubois, & Schuyp, Mess. Hemming & Oxberry
Le Kain, Mr Perkins,
Lucille, Mrs Keeley, Julie. Miss P. Horton,

With two new Songs by S. LOVER, Esq., entitled

"She will and She wont, and *Oh! 'tis sweet to remember.'*

SCENE—A FARM-HOUSE, NEAR MARLINES.

ACT II.—AMBITION—The Republican and his Chimera.

De Vavasour, Mr Serle, Vernet, Mr Williams,
Andre, Mr Hemming, Izak, Mr Oxberry,
VonMetz, MrW.Bennett, Capt. de Lorm, MrConnel,
Lucille, Mrs Keeley, Luclie, Miss P. Horton.

SCENE-GARDENS OF THE FARM, WITH PREPARATION FOR A BRIDAL

ACT III.—THE RETRIBUTION—TheSoldier & his recompence

Col. de Vavasour, Mr Serle, Venet, Mr Williams,
Andre, Mr Hemming, Izak, Mr Oxberry,
François, Mr Sanders, Michel, Mr M'Ian,
Clootz, Mr Romer, Jan Mr Lewis,
Lucille, Mrs Keeley, Mrs Schuyp, Miss P. Horton

After which, the favorite Operetta of

IS HE JEALOUS?

MrBelmour, MrWrench, MrsBelmour, MissRichardson
Harriet, Mrs Nisbett, Rose, Mrs F. Matthews.

To which will be added (7th time) an Operetta of Incident, entitled

A DAY WELL SPENT

IN THREE ADVENTURES.

THE SET OUT.....THE VISIT.....THE RETURN.

Mr Cotton, Mr W. Bennett, Bolt, Mr Wrench,
Mizzle, Mr Oxberry, Mr Cutaway, Mr Hemming
Sam Newgate, Mr Romer, Peter Prig, Mr Sanders
Miss Harriet Cotton, Miss Shaw,
MrsStitchley, MrsEmden, MissBrown, MrsMatthews,
MrsChargly, MissRichardson, Bridget Miss Jackson.

To conclude with, the Melo-Drama of

CORNISH MINERS.

Hubert Kynan, Mr Perkins, Kynan, Mr Hemming
Trevallion, Mr J. Bland, Michael, Mr Sanders,
Bobby Redruth, Mr Oxberry, Githian, Mr M'Ian,
Sal-Ammon, Mr Wrench, Engineer, Mr Lewis,
AnneOswald, Mrs Keeley, Dame Kynan, Mrs Emden
Dame Oswald, Miss Richardson.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (9th Time,) the Grand Opera, entitled

THE CORSAIR.

THE BAND will be on the same Scale of Numbers and Talent that has supported the previous Musical Productions of this Theatre, & will be led by Mr. T. COOKE

Zampa, (The Corsair,) Mr WILSON,
Alphonzo di Monzo, (a Sicilian Officer) Mr TEMPLETON,
Daniel Capuzzi, (Boatswain's Mate to Zampa) MrGIUBELEI
Dandolo, Mr DURUSET,
Lugano, Mr HATTON, Priest, Mr FENTON,
Officer, Mr JENKINS,
Camilla, (Daughter of Lugano) Miss SHIRREFF,
Ritti, Miss H. CAWSE, Statue of Alice Manfredi, Mrs VINING.

After which, the First Act of the Grand Entertainment, entitled

CHEVY CHASE.

Henry Percy, Earl of Northumberland. .....Mr COOPER,
Earl Douglas, Mr DIDDEAR, Lord Maxwell, Mr KING,
Sir John de Haggerstone, Mr FENTON,
SirG.Delaval,MrT.MATTHEWS,SirR.deHarclayMrDURUSET,
Edwin, (his Page) Miss POOLE,
Edward Fenwicke, (Squire to Earl Percy) Mr BRINDAL,
Poursuivant to Lord Maxwell.....Mr HENRY,
Hermit of Warkworth,.....Mr MATHEWS,
Simon Wardlaw, (the Reeve of Warkworth) Mr MEADOWS,
Gibbie, (a blue Gown) Mr TURNOUR,
Gylbm....("the deformed transformed").....Mr WIELAND,
Lady Elinor Nevil ..(betrothed to Earl Percy)..Miss FORDE,
Alice, (her Attendance) Miss LEE,
Lady M. Douglas, Mrs VINING, Maud, Mrs FITZWILLIAM,
Dame Partlett, (Hostess of 'the Golden Spur) Mrs BROAD,

Retinue of armed Knights fully caprisoned, and mounted on a Magnificent stud of Horses, expressly engaged, in order to give every possible effect to the Piece.

Bower of the Witch Ladye in Lochleven Castle—Terrace of Raby Castle—Interior of the Hostel of the Golden Spur on the Borders of Cumberland– Distant View of Warkworth Castle, the German Ocean. Coquet Island, &c—Interior of Simon Wardlaw's House—Water Gate of Warkworth Castle—Arrival of the Fleet, and Landing of the Earl of Northumberland, his sister, and suite.

To conclude with, Auber's Opera of

MASANIELLO.

Masaniello, Mr TEMPLETON, Don Alphonso, Mr DURUSET,
Lorenzo, Mr MEARS, Pietro, Mr BEDFORD,
Ruffino, Mr F.COOKE. Moreno, Mr HENRY, Selva, Mr Honner
Elvira, Miss FORDE,
Fenella, Mrs VINING, Inis, Mrs ALLCROFT,
A BOLERO, by Mr GILBERT & Miss BALLIN.

To-morrow, The Jewess, with Gustavus the Third, and Chevy Chase.

Printed&Pubblished, every Morning, byE. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid—Printing in General.